Mike and Melissa
Episode 33- Mike Goes Crazy Over Mike Goes Crazy
Part 2- Apocalypse Later

By

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For the intro sequence, the DIRTY LITTLE MAMMALS title card is more fashioned after that famous shot from that one movie. You know the one I mean.

SCENE 1- INT. MIKE’S LIVING ROOM, 11/24/2012, 9PM

I’m sitting there in the living room, which is more or less completely destroyed with all the furniture turned up, a hollow expression on my face. MELISSA, cheery as ever, walks in and puts a cup of coffee on my desk and kisses me on the cheek. There’s also a ceiling fan on the ceiling now.

MIKE
Thank you, sweetheart. Though you know I can’t drink this.

MELISSA
You can IMAGINE drinking it, though.

I do so.

MIKE
Needs more sugar.

MELISSA
Blah... only you would choose to imagine something that would disappoint yourself... what happened to this place anyways?

MIKE
I did.

She sighs.

MELISSA
Where’d this ceiling fan come from even? That wasn’t there before.

She looks back at me, and I respond to her with silence.

MELISSA
Dare I ask how the project is going?

MIKE
It’s over... it’s all over...

MELISSA
You mean you finished it??? I knew you could do it, baby! Well let’s see!

(CONTINUED)

I look at her. Terror, defeat, hopelessness, and a nihilistic sense of amusement seep through.

MIKE
No... I’ve barely even begun... but it’s over. This is the end...

"The End" by The Doors starts playing as the scene melts away into a forest of madness. Planes dropping napalm shriek through the air. That’s right, this episode is gonna be an "Apocalypse Now" parody!

SCENE 2- EXT. BURNING HAPPY PLACE, DAY 1, 9PM

MEL and I drop into the action, now in full camo. And by full camo I mean I’m in my skunk form too. Though maybe my stupid human form is just camo for my skunk form if you think about it... either way, MEL is having no part of it and reaches off-screen to grab the record player playing the song.

MELISSA
Seriously? Another freakin’ "Apocalypse Now" parody?

She pulls the needle, causing the record to do that thing that happens when you do that.

MIKE
What? It’s a good movie. And that was a good song, put it back on!

MELISSA
...Fine, both of those are true points.

She puts the record back on.

MELISSA
Still, it’s SO overdone! At least do a "Hearts of Darkness" parody instead, it’d be more appropriate.

MIKE
Well... that’s been done too.

MELISSA
Blah... what hasn’t been done?

MIKE
There hasn’t been a Mike and Melissa parody.

MELISSA
Does it need one? Mike and Melissa is a parody of itself, does the world really need a parody of a parody?

MIKE
I guess not...

Pause.

MELISSA
So what are we doing here anyways?

MIKE
We’re going surfing!!!

SCENE 3- EXT. BURNING HAPPY PLACE WATERFALL, DAY 1, 10AM

Everything’s on fire still. We’re at that waterfall place, similar to where we were back in episode 27. I have a surfboard and my 1st cavalry hat. I jump on my board and attempt to surf up the waterfall. Yes, UP the waterfall.

MIKE
Watch this, Melissa. This is my supersurf move!

MELISSA
I’m watching. Remember though the great folly of your superjump...

She watches as I somehow manage to surf up the waterfall.

MELISSA
Well how d’ya like that.

About halfway up, my board snaps in half for no reason and I fall down to the bottom and wash up on the shore.

MIKE
Just my luck.

MELISSA
Well it makes as much sense as you being able to surf UP a waterfall. So were we just here to do that then?

MIKE
Well, we were here to do one of two things. We can SURF, or we can
(MORE)

MIKE (cont'd)
FIGHT. And since my board's broken I guess we're fighting.

MELISSA
Fighting WHAT? All this fire? You probably should do something about this, actually. It's burning your happy place to the ground-

MIKE
NO! I have to go fight the one who's responsible for this whole mess.

MELISSA
You mean YOU?

MIKE
NO! Sneep Cat. I have to go terminate Sneep Cat.

MELISSA
You can't be serious-

MIKE
With EXTREME prejudice.

MELISSA
How is Sneep Cat responsible for all THIS?

She motions off into the burning distance. A number of flaming figmnets run amok, screaming.

MIKE
It makes sense, doesn't it? He's been meaning to get back at me for over a year now for the cab fare that I owe him. So this is his master plan, to obliterate my focus and my sanity at a time when I need it quite possibly more than any other time in my life.

MELISSA
Yeah that makes sense... and by that I mean it's the BIGGEST CROCK OF NONSENSICAL BULLPOOPY THAT I'VE EVER HEARD IN MY LIFE!!!

MIKE
SEE??? SNEEP CAT’S ALREADY DONE IT!!! I can’t make any sense any more because of him.

MELISSA
You know what I think, Mike? I think you’re just super stressed out from your project and you’re displacing your fears and anxieties on to Sneep Cat, while simultaneously allowing yourself to be distracted from it, thereby exacerbating the whole dang thing.

MIKE
Maybe... or maybe that’s exactly what Sneep WANTS you to think!!!

MEL sighs and summons a boat onto the river.

MELISSA
Fine. If going on some stupid convoluted mission to terminate Sneep Cat is the-

MIKE
With extreme prejudice.

MELISSA
-WITH EXTREME PREJUDICE is the only way to get you to finally calm the fuck down and get this fuckin’ project done, hop on.

She walks onboard the boat and takes the captain’s wheel. I hesitantly follow her on.

MELISSA
Just one thing though... now that you’re on, NEVER get off the boat.

MIKE
Right... oh wait, I forgot my board.

I move to go and get my broken board, but then that DEMON ELK from Skyrim pops in, half-rendered into the ground.

DEMON ELK
HELP ME!!!

I recoil and climb back onto the deck.

MELISSA
Told ya so.

She turns the boat around and drives it up the waterfall. Unlike my board, this time we actually make it up.

SCENE 4- EXT. BURNING HAPPY PLACE RIVER, DAY 1, 1PM

I stare out crazily over the water, while MELISSA drives the boat. We pass by ZACK, who’s just sort of hangin’ out on the water’s edge.

ZACK
Why don’t you like me, Mike?

We pass him, and I barely acknowledge him.

MIKE (V.O.)
Some of the people I know just can’t wait for this episode, maybe this whole dang series, to be over. For things to go back to normal. Not me. I know... there’s no "normal" to go back to-

MELISSA
Y’know, you don’t have to do voiceover. I can hear you just fine.

MIKE
Blah... well, what do you think, Melissa?

MELISSA
I don’t. My orders are not to think, just to drive the boat. My commanding officers do all the thinking for me.

MIKE
..."Commanding officer"? Who’s that?

MELISSA
Ain’t you? Look, you already know what I think, so what can I say that I already haven’t said before?

MIKE
I dunno... should I just stop now? Is this whole thing just a fool’s pursuit?

MELISSA
This bogus assassination mission? Absolutely goddamn right!

MIKE
No, my episode. The whole series. I mean, how am I supposed to do this for however many episodes this thing’s supposed to run? For pete’s sake, ONE’s already driven me off the deep end.

MELISSA
Well, I tried to warn you about not biting off more than you can chew. To answer your question, this series IS worth your while, but it’s WAY too much for you to animate by yourself. Keep that in mind for the future, but for now, there’s nothing you can do except buckle down and just try to find a way to get it done.

MIKE
Well... I can kill Sneep Cat. That’ll solve all my problems.

MELISSA
...Of course it will...

The boat meanders on into further darkness.

SCENE 5- EXT. USO CAMP, DAY 1, 9PM

Our boat passes by a USO camp. Our eyes are drawn to the lights strewn up all about the place.

MIKE
Hey look, a camp. Should we stop? Get some gas or something?

MELISSA
We don’t need gas. This boat’s running 100% off of your HOT AIR!!!

MIKE
Ha. That doesn’t even make sense.

MELISSA
Nothing in this freakin’ episode makes sense. Now lick the back of my neck.

I oblidge.

MELISSA
FINALLY a logical chain of events!
Alrighty, let’s stop.

She pulls the boat up to the pier and we get off. A roar of a crowd is heard. BUTTERFLY MAN passes by.

BUTTERFLY MAN
Hey, you squares aren’t seriously coming to the show dressed like THAT, are you?

MIKE
...Show?

SCENE 6- EXT. AMPITHEATER, DAY 1, 10PM

We’re in a big crowd full of enthusiastic ravers, BUTTERFLY MAN included of course. There’s a helicoptor in the rear center of the stage. An ANNOUNCER walks forward.

ANNOUNCER
Ladies and gentlemen, we’re so happy to present to you all this fine entertainment for the evening. So without further ado, I present to you... TOM TURK!!!

Shitty dubstep starts playing as TOM TURK emerges stage left of the helicoptor.

ANNOUNCER
NED!!!

NED emerges stage right.

ANNOUNCER
And the incomparable BILLY J!!!

BILLY emerges atop of the helicoptor. He jumps down and starts doing his BILLY dance. The audience goes nuts. BILLY looks right at me.

BILLY
DO YOU SEE WHAT HAPPENS, MIKE? TRYING TO MAKE A MOVIE CHANGES YOU! IT DRIVES YOU NUTS!!! SO REMEMBER THAT NEXT TIME YOU QUESTION MY DIRECTING!!!

MEL and I share a look. BUTTERFLY MAN is overcome.

BUTTERFLY MAN
This music is... OVERCOMING ME!!! I FORFEIT MY SANITY FOR DUBSTUP!!! WOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

He jumps up towards the stage, and is followed by pretty much everyone else in the audience. BILLY, TOM TURK, and NED all rush back to the helicoptor.

NED
I am Ned. I have no life, only terror.

They get in and take off, BUTTERFLY MAN clinging onto one of the legs as the ravers all swarm the stage. MEL and I look on.

MELISSA
Fuckin’ dubstep...

MIKE
Yeah...

SCENE 7- EXT. BURNING HAPPY PLACE RIVER, DAY 2, 1PM

The boat keeps on plodding along. MELISSA is off on the back, jet-skiing.

MIKE
How are you able to captain the boat from back there?

She stretches out her arm and inches the steering wheel.

MIKE
Oh right. I forgot you could do that-

She reaches her lips out and kisses me on the mouth.

MELISSA
Well I thought I’d remind ya!

A boat becomes visible in the distance.

MIKE
Hey, what’s that boat doing there? There shouldn’t be any other boats on that river! Pull ’em over, see what they’re all about.

MELISSA
Why? They’re not doin’ nothin’ wrong.

MIKE
They could be one of Sneep Cat’s spies tryin’ to get a feel for what I’m up to. Check ’em out I say!

MEL gives a troubled look and poofs her way to the captain’s wheel. We draw up to the other boat, and on said boat are a number of my poorly drawn (no pun intended) older characters: BALLOON MAN, TAWNI, and MR. DETROIT are all there.

MIKE
This looks like trouble. Get on the boat and see what’s up.

MELISSA
It’s just a bunch of your old characters from when you were like 10. Let’s just keep going-

MIKE
Yeah, these guys should be buried deep in my memory banks. All the more reason to be suspicious.

I give her a gun and usher her onto the boat.

MR. DETROIT
I say, what is the meaning of this-

MIKE
SHUT YOUR MOUTH, MR. DETROIT! YOU POORLY DRAWN SOMETHING OR OTHER. MEL, WHAT’S IN THOSE CRATES???

MELISSA
Calm down, it’s just a bunch of old sketches and stuff.

MIKE
WHAT ABOUT THOSE PAPER BASKETS? LOOK IN THE PAPER BASKETS!!!

MELISSA
PAPER, MIKE!!! THERE’S PAPER IN THE PAPER BASKETS!!! PAPER THAT YOU DREW ON!!!

MIKE
Any of them good?

MELISSA
Is THAT what you’re looking for? Just something to give you validation of your artwork??? Why can’t you just accept it for what it is???

MIKE
Just keep looking, damn it! What about that yellow crate in the back?

MELISSA
What, you mean this one?

MR. DETROIT
Now see here, you can’t just-

MR. DETROIT moves to stop MELISSA, and I open fire on him. I shoot ’em all up in an insane rage!!! MR. DETROIT dies, TAWNI dies, but BALLOON MAN tries to jump into the water... only to start floating away. I shoot his hand and he starts to sink back down onto the boat.

BALLOON MAN
Oh, poop...

MELISSA starts firing randomly up in the air.

MELISSA
FUCK IT, MAN! JUST FUCK IT!!! YOU WANNA GO CRAZY AND JUST OBLITERATE ALL OF YOUR OLD CHARACTERS YOU GO AHEAD, BUT I’M NOT GONNA FUCKIN’ DO IT, MAN! ESPECIALLY CONSIDERING I AM ONE OF YOUR FUCKIN’ CHARACTERS!!! YOU WANNA KNOW WHAT’S IN THE CRATE???

She opens up the yellow crate and pulls out TWINKY DUNCAN, who looks terrified beyond all belief. She holds him close.

MELISSA
Mike... I’m really worried about you. As much as I want you to create this series, I don’t want you to DESTROY everything else about yourself in the process. I mean, look what you’ve done to Balloon Man, your first ever character!

BALLOON MAN stirs.

MELISSA
Look, he’s still alive. Here, get another balloon and tie it to him or something. There’s a chance you can still-

I shoot him, cold-blooded as fuck. I pop every single balloon. MELISSA just looks at me in terror, disgust, and disappointment.

MIKE
I told you not to stop the boat.

MELISSA
NO YOU DIDN’T! THAT’S AN OUTRIGHT UNTRUTH!!!

MIKE
...Wait... why are we on this river again? Shouldn’t I be working on my animation project?

MELISSA
YES!!!

MIKE
...Mel, I think I’m losing it...

MELISSA
YA THINK?!?!?!?!?!?!!?!?

Uncomfortable fade out to COMMERCIAL BREAK!!!

SCENE 8- EXT. BURNING HAPPY PLACE RIVER, DAY 2, 5PM

MEL and I are still boating along under a surreal sky. LEE rides through the sky on a dragon. I stare out over the river.

LEE
Come on, girl! We gotta get those cabbages!

MIKE (V.O.)
I knew Melissa wouldn’t ever look at me the same way again, but I knew-

MELISSA
Mike, I can look at you fine. I still love you, even though you’re acting like a dingbat. Now can you please cut the Martin Sheen act and just talk to ME?

MIKE
I just couldn’t do it, Mel. I couldn’t just sit there after shooting up my past creations and then turn around and give ’em a band-aid. It’s a lie.

MELISSA
That’s all fine and good. How about next time though you try NOT shooting them in the first place???

MIKE
But that’s how things work out here! I can’t accept anything about myself or my past creations any more. I’m just... just...

MELISSA
Lost and aimlessly floating downstream?

MIKE
...Yeah.

MELISSA
Well that makes two of us. (Though technically we’re going upstream, but whatever). You know, Mike, it might not hurt to talk to someone other than me about how you’re feeling, maybe get some counseling or something. I mean, that may not help you right away, but in the long term it could-

Suddenly the ship is getting bombarded by golf balls! I run for shelter

MELISSA
Ugh! Golf!!! Mike, man that turret!

MIKE
We don’t have a turret! All we have are these auto turrets from Portal!

I pull out a turret from Portal... which, by the way, is a defective one. It tries to fire.

DEFECTIVE TURRET
Ah... whadya gonna do?

MIKE
Of course.

I throw the turret into the water. MEL speeds the boat into a thick cloud of fog. The golfballs stop.

MIKE
They stopped...

The fog clears. We pull up into a creepy village/shrine type place. A bunch of imaginary folk, dressed up like headhunters and holding golf clubs, stare on as we move our boat onto the shore. NICOLE, with a camera around her neck, emerges from the clutter.

NICOLE
I was wondering if you bozos were ever gonna get here.

MELISSA
Nice to see you as always, Nicole. Are these guys gonna shoot more golf balls at us?

NICOLE
Uh... probably.

MELISSA
Well... we would prefer it if they didn’t.

A golf ball flies through and hits me right in the noggin.

MIKE
DAMN IT!!!

NICOLE
HA! Okay, fine. Just spook ’em with your siren.

MIKE
We don’t have a siren-

MELISSA
I got this.

MELISSA does her horrible screech thing that she did way back when. All the imaginaries scatter away, as I cover my ears. After they’re gone, we disembark. NICOLE comes down to us.

NICOLE
So, you’re here to try and kill Sneep Cat, huh?

MIKE
!!! YOU WEREN’T SUPPOSED TO KNOW ABOUT THAT!!! MY MISSION WAS CONFIDENTIAL-

NICOLE
Oh, don’t be fatuous. At least not more than usual. Nothing you say or think is confidential here.

MIKE
...I guess it wouldn’t be. So does that mean Sneep knows I’m here too?

NICOLE
No shit. He’s been expecting you. The only reason you’re still alive is because he wants alive.

MIKE
Of course. He wants the satisfaction of seeing my defeat.

NICOLE
Oh, come off it. Look, killing Sneep Cat’s not gonna solve your problems. For one thing, he’s a great man, whereas you’re just a small man.

MIKE
What’s so great about him? He’s a cheapskate and a whiner.

NICOLE
Yeah? Well he’s also a CEO and he’s able to take on any role that he wants. You can barely play the role of yourself.

Ouch. That one stung.

MELISSA
Hey, Nicole-

NICOLE
What, you wan’t me to lie? Fine. You’re doing great Mike. Just great. Anyways, if you’re gonna go through with it, he’s up there in the temple. Probably best not to keep him waiting any longer.

I move towards the temple.

NICOLE
Just a word of warning, though... Sneep might not be the only thing you find in there.

I look at her, then keep going. I notice MELISSA isn’t with me.

MIKE
Are you coming, Melissa?

MELISSA
...Actually I think this is something you should do by yourself.

MIKE
...So you’re just gonna hang out here, then?

MELISSA
Yeah, probably just chill here and have some girl talk with Nicole. Because I’m a girl. In case you forgot.

MIKE
...Sometimes I do.

I continue walking up the stairs.

SCENE 9- INT. TEMPLE, DAY 2, 6PM

I approach SNEEP CAT, robed up and staring off into space. The temple is darkened by darkness. The darkness in our HEARTS! Imagine that being said by an old Lou Reed.

SNEEP CAT
So you’re here to kill me.

MIKE
Yep.

SNEEP CAT
Mind telling me why?

MIKE
Because you’re a jackass. And because it seems I’ve gone insane and my methods have become... unsound... and it’s all your fault.

SNEEP CAT
Oh yeah, of course it is. But... ARE your methods unsound?

MIKE
...I don’t see... any method at all.

SNEEP CAT
Yeah me neither. I also don’t see how I fit into your stupid little personal crisis.

MIKE
Because you’re the main antagonistic force in this season.

SNEEP CAT
...I’m just a minor inconvenience that shows up every now again when the story calls for it. Do you think that killing me will make things right? Make you a hero? The truth is... you’re an errand boy sent by grocery clerks to collect the bill. Which doesn’t even make sense because you’re the one who owes ME money!

MIKE
OH, GIVE IT A REST ALREADY!!!

SNEEP CAT
PAY ME, ASSHOLE!!!

MIKE
NEVER!!!

SNEEP CAT
Grr... you know what? I’ve played a lot of roles in my time, done many things... I guess you could say I’m a man of many hats. But there’s one I’ve always wanted to try on.

SNEEP CAT pulls out a copy of my hat and transforms into an old, fat version of me.

MIKE
So, you’ve wanted to be me this whole time? Explains a lot about your ego problems, you should probably talk to someone about that-

SNEEP CAT
Oh, just spare me your snark for five seconds. Believe it or not, I’m actually trying to help you.

MIKE
...Why?

SNEEP CAT
Because I want to live, for one. And I want to resolve this stupid beef and get my money already.

MIKE
I’M NOT PAYING YOU-

SNEEP CAT
SHUT YOUR FACE! Now... look at me. Am I not a reflection of yourself?

MIKE
Not really. You’re old, fat, and burned out. You’re just gross, man-

SNEEP CAT
So am I what you fear becoming?

MIKE
...Sort of, maybe... I mean, it’s almost the end of 2012, right? The world might just end anyways, and if it doesn’t then we probably still don’t have very long. So I probably won’t live long enough to be old, jaded, and unfulfilled.

SNEEP CAT
Just young, jaded, and unfulfilled?

MIKE
...Yeah.

SNEEP CAT
...It’s horrifying, isn’t it? Looking inward and seeing that potential for mediocrity and failure in all of us... not only to look at it, but to say to it "I accept you. I accept you as a part of me."

MIKE
Does that mean I’m a mediocre failure, then?

SNEEP CAT
No, it means you’re human.

MIKE
Actually I’m a skunk-cat-human-

SNEEP CAT
What the fuck ever!

SNEEP CAT gets up and moves towards the doorway, light pouring in.

SNEEP CAT
You need this series, Mike. You NEED to finish this episode. If you allow the fear of failure to prevent you from completing your goals, you’ll never grow or learn anything. And I know it’s a lot of work, but you’ve already put so much into it. If you truly want this, if this episode, this series demands your love and your attention, you WILL find a way to get it done. And when you do, you’ll feel fulfilled more than you have in your whole life.

MIKE
...Y’know... I know you don’t like me very much, but what you’re saying is really... inspiring.

SNEEP CAT
Hey, you don’t get to be a CEO without learning to talk to people you don’t like.

MIKE
Right... well, thank you, Sneep Cat. Never thought I’d say that...

SNEEP CAT
Don’t mention it. Seriously, don’t. Just get the fuck outta here and finish your shit.

MIKE
Right.

I move to the exit.

SNEEP CAT
Actually, before you go, I need your help with something.

MIKE
Uh... okay. What?

SNEEP CAT
I need you to chop me up.

MIKE
What? Now you WANT me to kill you?

SNEEP CAT
No. I’m stuck in this stupid Mike outfit and I need to get out. That and it’s like symbolic or some shit.

MIKE
That’s stupid.

SNEEP CAT
YOU’RE STUPID! Chop me up!!!

MIKE
Alright, fine! You know, even though you just helped me, I’m still gonna enjoy this.

SNEEP CAT
Yeah I bet you will, asshole.

MIKE
Right!!!

I chop him up as the climactic portion of THE END starts playing again. The music stops abruptly as SNEEP CAT emerges from the chopped up fleshy exterior. Oh and the whole thing was still a bloody mess.

SNEEP CAT
Much better, thanks. Now beat it.

I move to the exit again, then stop myself.

MIKE
Oh, and one more thing.

I pull out some bills (REAL bills) in my wallet and throw them to him, and depart. SNEEP examines this for a second, and his face brightens into a massive smile unlike anything ever seen before. He’s finally happy. How cute!

SCENE 10- EXT. TEMPLE, DAY 2, 7PM

NICOLE and MELISSA are sitting out by the boat.

NICOLE
So, yeah, I really just wish Bwari would buy me more shoes!

MELISSA
THIS IS A REALLY INTERESTING TOPIC, NICOLE!

NICOLE
I think so. Very serious too-

I walk up, and quickly grab MELISSA, lift her in the air, and give her a big ol’ smooch.

MELISSA
Nice to see you, too, sweetie! Though I’m a little worried that you’re so chipper after killing someone-

MIKE
No, I didn’t kill him! He’s fine, we settled our beef. He actually gave me a nice little pep talk.

MELISSA
But why are you covered in blood-

MIKE
Aw, don’t worry about that. That’s just some symbolic bullshit.

MELISSA
Oh okay. So does that mean...

MIKE
Yes, it means we can go home. I’ve got a project to work on.

MELISSA
Yeah??? You’re not gonna get bent outta shape or shake your fist to the stars shouting "all is lost" or nothin’?

MIKE
No ma’am! I figured it out. I love you and I love this series too much to get sidetracked any more, especially not after all the work I’ve already put in. I don’t know how I’m gonna get it done, but with you by my side I know I’ll find a way. I love you, Melissa, and once this episode is done the world will know how much you mean to me.

MELISSA
Aw, Mike, I love you too!

We start makin’ out right there on the shore in front of MELISSA (?!?), by which I mean NICOLE. Fuckin’ typos.

NICOLE
Ugh. The horror. The horror...

SNEEP CAT appears from nowhere.

SNEEP CAT
Aw, leave it alone. They’re in love.

NICOLE
UGH!!! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR FACE???

SNEEP CAT
I’m happy. Maybe if you tried to be less of a bitch all the time you’d be happy too.

NICOLE looks at him, taken aback, but says nothing. SNEEP only smiles.

SCENE 11- INT. CRISLER CENTER, 12/16/2012, 1PM

I’m sitting in the middle of the auditorium in my cap and gown, along with my special tassel that I got for being an egghead. MEL is leaned up against me, beaming with pride. We listen as our valedictorian gives a lousy, trying-too-hard-to-be-funny-speech.

VALEDICTORIAN
Among all my memorable moments at Michigan, from football Saturdays to cramming for finals, was in my very first week my freshman year. I was riding a bike in the diag, when a squirrel crossed my path. The demonic little critter decided to play a game of chicken with me, which I lost by falling onto the sidewalk. And while the evil-spirited rodent was most assuredly more interested in catalyzing my imminent death, it did inadvertently teach me about the spirit of togetherness here at U of M. Immediately, everyone within a 10-foot radius stopped what they were doing to help me up and make sure I was okay. Had I asked them to, they would have also probably set forth the events that led to the squirrel’s death, and that’s awesome because he deserved it. Actually, I did ask them come to think of it, and they didn’t do it. I was pretty upset. I still am Fuck squirrels. Every single one-

MELISSA
GET OFF THE STAGE!!!

SCENE 12- EXT. MICHIGAN STADIUM GATES, 12/16/2012, 2PM

A group of strangers takes a picture of ME, LIZ, ZACK, MOM, and DAD standing in front of the stadium. MELISSA photobombs something fierce. Cut ahead to...

SCENE 13- INT. MIKE'S LIVING ROOM, 12/20/2012, 11:59PM

MEL and I are now looking at that same photograph on Facebook. What a clever transition, eh???

MELISSA
Well look at you. It took you pretty much everything that you had mentally, but you did it. You finished your episode, got your degree-

MIKE
WITH honors.

MELISSA
WITH honors! AND you survived the apocalypse.

MIKE
...What?

MELISSA
Oh, wait. It's not gonna be for another minute yet.

I look at my compy screen clock, which turns from 11:59 to 12.

MELISSA
Alright, it's officially 12/21/12. Apocalypse time. And whadya know, you're still here! We did it! I'm so proud of you.

She plants a bunch of smooches on my cheek.

MIKE
Well I was hoping all that work I put into all this wouldn't be for nothin'. And look, it just finished uploading to YouTube!

MELISSA
Uh... cool.

MIKE
Man this is so awesome... I don’t know what the future has in store for me, but things are lookin’ up. 2013 is gonna be THE year!

MELISSA
It’ll be A year, that’s for sure...

I notice something’s... off.

MIKE
Melissa, is everything alright?

MELISSA
Yeah, yeah... I’m just... gettin’ tired.

MIKE
Semi-dormancy kicking in?

MELISSA
Mhm... let’s go to bed, shall we?

MIKE
Sure.

We get up and head to the bedroom, holding each other lovingly as we go.

MELISSA
But before we tuck in for the night...

She suddenly gets a wily look in her eye and sprays me with her love spray. I lift her up and carry her into the bedroom, where you can imagine what happens next.

OUTRO SEQUENCE!!!

Though some said 2012 would only be the BEGINNING of the end... so what’s in store for 2013 and beyond? Find out Season 4! See ya then!